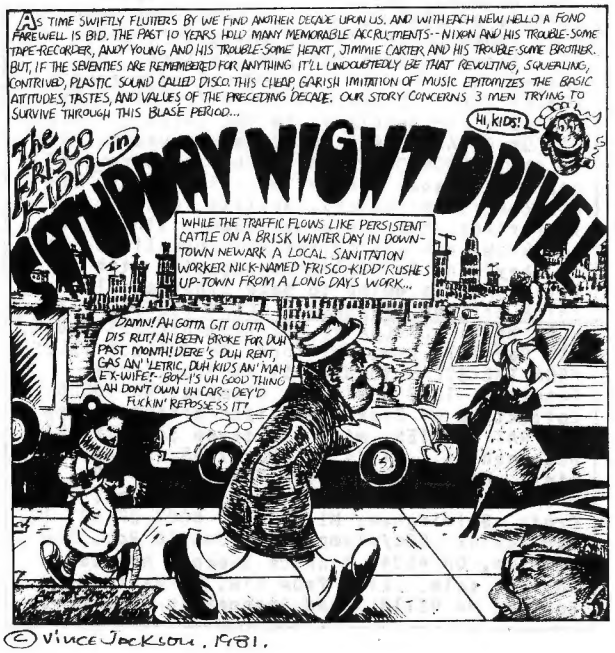
COMIX WORLD 176. July 15, 1981. © Clay Geerdes, Box 7081, Berkeley, CA 94707. World Rights Reserved. Logo by Johnny Edgar. Those of you here at the 1981 San Diego Comic Convention may take advantage of my Summer special:/ A year of COMIX WORLD, a copy of the first 2 issues of our club magazine, COMIX WAVE a copy of the first edition of THE COLLECTORS' GUIDE TO NEWAVE COMIX, and three samples from THE COMIX WORLD MINI SERIES. $10.00. Find out what's going on in Contemporary comics. Escape the factory system and publish your own.

I'm speaking on the Underground panel at 12:30, July 25, Saturday. Check your schedule for the room. Our topic, suggested by program coordinator Mike Pascal, "Is there an Underground in the Eighties? Is there a need for one?" Well, was there an underground in the sixties? To the younger reader, the whole dichotomy is obscure. What was all the fuss? These days most of the guys with long hair are the fathers of shorthaired newavers and punks. At the Mabuhay Gardens, San Francisco's major punkhole, you can get stomped if you have longhair. An interesting flashback for some of us 60s vets who remember getting stomped in the parks for having longhair then. Now we've gone full cycle. I would say underground symbolized the same anti-establishment attitude in the sixties that it symbolizes today, but those who work in ug comics probably consider the punks a little over the edge. And don't tell me punk is dead or some crap like that. It's happening all over the Bay Area where the schism seems to be punk vs New Wave with New Wave defined as imitation fifties rock and roll. In comics, the New Wave is only beginning, while the underground companies have formed another establishment, often a forttress as impenetrable to the newaver as the Eastern companies were to the ug artists of the sixties. Hey, you want a look at some authentic Black humor, get a copy of Vince Jackson's WHOLE WHEAT 3. $2 pp. Adults only. 351 Broad Street, Apt. B1917, Newark, NJ 07104. In #3, Jackson takes a look at the real world of "Saturday Night Fever." Over 30 pages of B/W gutsy street humor. Check it out. C.G.

OH, YES INDEED MY SWEET! YOU SEE I AM A COLLECTOR OF FINE JEWELRY! MY, THIS IS A BIG ONE- I'M VERY IMPRESSED!
OH---WHY THANKS MY DEAR COUNT--THE OTHER ONE'S NOT BAD EITHER--CHECK IT OUT!
NO, DEAR LADY... I WAS SPEAKING OF THIS STUNNING PEARL OF YOURS!
©1981.

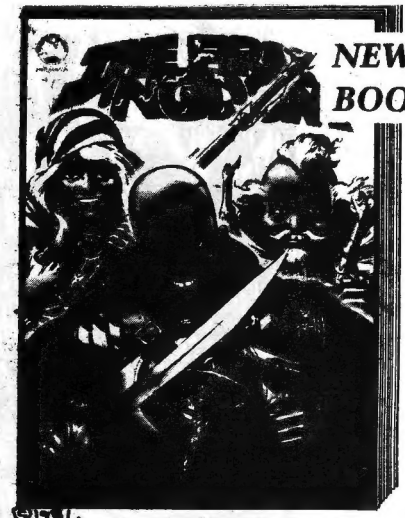
~~ WHOLE WHEAT 3 ~~


AS TIME SWIFTLY FLUTTERS BY WE FIND ANOTHER DECADE UPON US. AND WITH EACH NEW HELLO A FOND FAREWELL IS BID. THE PAST 10 YEARS HOLD MANY MEMORABLE ACCRUTMENTS--NIXON AND HIS TROUBLE-SOME TAPE-RECORDER, ANDY YOUNG AND HIS TROUBLE-SOME HEART, JIMMIE CARTER AND HIS TROUBLE-SOME BROTHER. BUT, IF THE SEVENTIES ARE REMEMBERED FOR ANYTHING IT'LL UNDOUBTEDLY BE THAT REVOLTING, SQUEALING, CONTRIVED, PLASTIC SOUND CALLED DISCO. THIS CHEAP, GARISH IMITATION OF MUSIC EPITOMIZES THE BASIC ATTITUDES, TASTES, AND VALUES OF THE PRECEDING DECADE. OUR STORY CONCERNS 3 MEN TRYING TO SURVIVE THROUGH THIS BLASE PERIOD...
The FRISCO KIDD in SATURDAY NIGHT DRIVE!
HI, KIDS!
WHILE THE TRAFFIC FLOWS LIKE PERSISTENT CATTLE ON A BRISK WINTER DAY IN DOWN-TOWN NEWARK A LOCAL SANITATION WORKER NICK-NAMED 'FRISCO-KIDD' RUSHES UP-TOWN FROM A LONG DAYS WORK...
DAMN! AH GOTTA GIT OUTTA DIS RUT! AH BEEN BROKE FOR DUH PAST MONTH! DERE'S DUH RENT, GAS AN' 'LETRIC, DUH KIDS AN' MAH EX-WIFE!- BOY- I'S UH GOOD THING AH DON'T OWN UH CAR-- DEY'D FUCKIN' REPOSSESS IT!

© Vince Jackson, 1981.

WHACHALL BRUH YUH'S HAVIN UP TO?
NOT TOO MUCH, STKIN' BRAIN! WE JUS' COMIN' FROM BARKDUM BILL'S HAD TUH PLAY MAH NUMBUH!
WE WANTED TO COP SOME T-BIRD WELL, IF I'S MONEY BUT, WE 'BOTH BROKE' DAN UH YOU GENTS NEED MUH-FUH!
SAY NO MORE!
MAH MAN, ROW!
WOW! CHECK OUT DUH ROLL ONNIS BRUTHUH! WHA'CHOO DO--ROB UH BANK?
SLAP!
NAW!--OFFED DIS GEEK-ASS WHITE BOY! DAH DUDE WAS LOADED--YOU'DUH NE'VUH KNEW I WUKIN' AT 'IM- HE WAS LYK--ALL LIKE UH FUKAIN' DEEP HUNTER!
AN HOUR LATER IN A NEAR BY PARK...
SO LIKE AH WAS SAYIN' LUMPHEAD AH HAD UH DATE WIT' GITTY-UH CHUBBY TUH CHECK OUT DUH GROVER WASH-INGTON CONCERT--AT DUH LAS' MINUTE SHE UP DERE TALKIN' 'BOUT SHE CAN'T GO 'CAUSE SHE DUNT WANNA BE UNFAITHFUL TO HUH BOY-FRIEND!!
WHO DUH HELL IS GITTY-UH COWBOY?
DIS REAL BOW-LE GIRL BROWN-SKIN BITCH NAME- BONITA JENKINS! SHE OLE UH MEAN LIL' SHAPE AN' NEM BOW LEGS ENHANCE DAT SHIT!
DAMN! TALKIN' 'BOUT DAT BITCH GOT MAH DICK-UP!! WE SHOULD GO PARTYIN' TUH-NIGHT, BRUTHUH-MEN--DO SOME COCK-HOUNDIN'!

© Vince Jackson, 1981.



NEW STUFF: Above is a sketch from the second WALLY WOOD SKETCHBOOK. It's a nice 52 page magazine from Swamp Yankee Studios, Box 2311, Bridgeport, CT 06608. $7 pp.* Alex Tamsula was in Berkeley and met the girl in the sketch above.* You should find Jack Katz' new FIRST KINGDOM (#14) at Bud Plant's table here at the convention.* Look for Antonio's new one, SUZIE AND JOHNNY, at the Last Gasp table (or send $2.50 to 2180 Bryant Street, San Francisco, CA 94110. $1 gets you Ron Turner's newest catalog of ugs.)* CEREBUS 27 is $2 pp from Dave Sim, 221 Queen Street S., #1401, Kitchener, Ontario, Canada N2G 1W5 (Wait until you hear the Canadian postal strike is settled--no mail is getting through this month.)* There's an old fashioned 60s ug flavor to Ace Backwards' work (see panels below). He does regular strips for Bruce Duncan's TELE TIMES. Now you can get an entire book of his work, ASS BACKWARDS COMIX. $2pp. Make check out to Pete Labriola. Berkeley Inn. 2501 Haste St., Berkeley, CA 94704. Room 414.

Look out kids, it's
Mick Jaded
MICK JADED IS UNHAPPY..
...AND THE NOMINEES FOR BEST ROCK GROUP ARE, THE CARPENTERS... THE OSMONDS... GLENN CAMBELL...
BANG! Aarrgh!
THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT CRAP!!
BANG!
IT'S CREEPS LIKE THAT THAT ARE RUINING ROCK' N' ROLL!. HMMM... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
FOO!
© ACE BACKWARDS, 1981

"A Brief Commentary on the New Sound of Today"
NEW WAVE OR "PUNK" ROCK GIVES AN OUTLET FOR THE HOSTILITIES AND ANTI-AUTHORITARIANISM OF TODAY'S REBELLOUS YOUTH!!
WAM BAM MAN.. I MADE IT BIG SUCK MY BOOTS.. YOU FASCIST PIG
THE ANARCHY EXPRESSED IN BOTH MUSIC AND LYRICS CLEARLY EPITOMIZES THIS HOSTILITY!
SHE BROKE MY HEART.. SHE MADE ME CRY! THAT LOUSY SCUM! SHE HAD TO DIE!!
HEY!! CUT THE CRAP CHRIME FACE!

I want to thank those of you in the comics community who took the time to write and inform STARLOG magazine that they were trespassing on my territory by using the title COMICS WORLD for their proposed magazine. Sources tell me the publishers intend to go ahead with the magazine and ignore the comics community. Interesting. Back in the early seventies when I decided to do my newsletter, I was going to call it COMIXSCENE. John Barrett told me that Jim Steranko was going to use that title so I said, all right, I'll find one that isn't being used. I had done a column for GRAPHIC STORY WORLD and Richard Kyle called it THE COMIX WORLD, so I said, fine, I'll use COMIX WORLD. As time passed, I used the words on columns, newsletters, and events. I produced two conventions and a couple of comic fairs. I produced programs like COMICS IN AMERICA DAY (U-C, January 18, 1975). In the late seventies when I began to publish the mini-comix, the NEWAVE GUIDE, and my little magazine COMIX WAVE, I used COMIX WORLD as publisher. The words COMIX WORLD have been associated with me for ten years. You can't copyright words, I'm told. What I have is a common law trademark. Anyone can publish a COMICS WORLD. And I wouldn't be upset at all if they did, if the words had not become so closely associated with my name during the past decade. Well, I'm informed that the editors of STARLOG did not know this when they chose their title. Why didn't they? I'm listed in most fan publications. My columns have run in hundreds of mags from WONDER WORLD to GRAPHIXUS and FANFARE. My ads have run regularly in THE BUYER'S GUIDE TO COMIC FANDOM for nearly seven years. I'm in the FANDOM DIRECTORY. They know now, of course, because many of us, historians, researchers, collectors, artists, doctors, librarians, have informed them. Since they now know, ask yourselves this question: Why do they want to publish a magazine with a title that is going to make other people think of Clay Geerdes? CLAY GEERDES 7-13

MORE MAGS: ORACLE #2. $2 from Michael Roden, 611 Garfield Ave., Milford, OH 45150.* TALES FROM THE STEAM TUNNEL. $1.75 from Tucker Petertil, 1302 N Wilson, Olympia, WA 98506. Collection of Evergreen State artists. 48pp.* LAB RAT FUNNIES. mini by Steven Scharff, 516 Buchanan St., Hillside, NJ 07205. 50¢/stamp. mini. Handcolored cover 25¢ extra.* MR. WHIPPLE, 24pp mini. $1, Harold Onickel, 1966 Croft, Brimingham, MI 48008.* BOOK OF ART 12, Dan Taylor, 50¢/stamp, 1833 Guntle Rd., New Lebanon, OH 45345.* Bruce Sweeney has some ugs for sale. List from him, 82 Waltham, Boston, MA 02118. Read Sweeney in CASCADE!.